King. Heere, with a cup that's ſtur'd vnto the brim,
As you do loue, fill to your Miſtreſſe lips,
VVe drinke this health to you.
Knights. VVe thanke your Grace.
King. Yet pauſe a while; yon Knight doth ſit too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our Court,
Had not a ſhew might counteruaile his worth:
Note it not you, *Thaiſa*?
Thai. VVhat is't to me my father?
King. O, attend my daughter,
Princes in this, ſhould liue like Gods aboue,
VVho freely giue to euery one that come to honour them:
And Princes not doing ſo, are like to Gnats,
VVhich make a ſound, but kild, are wondred at:
Therefore to make his enterance more ſweet,
Heere, ſay we drinke this ſtanding boule of wine to him.
Thai. Alaſſe my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a ſtranger Knight to be ſo bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens gifts for impudence.
King. How? do as I bid you, or you'l moue me elſe.
Thai. Now by the Gods, he could not pleaſe me better.
King. And furthermore tell him, we deſire to know of him,
Of whence he is, his name and Parentage.
Thai. The King my father (ſir) hath drunke to you.
Per. I thanke him.
Thai. VViſhing it ſo much blood vnto your life.
Per. I thanke both him and you, and pledge him freely.
Thai. And further, he deſires to know of you,
Of whence you are, your name and parentage.
Per. A gentleman of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education beene in Artes and Armes.
VVho looking for aduentures in the world,
VVas by the rough ſeas reft of ſhips and men,
And after ſhip-wracke, driuen vpon this ſhore,
Thai. He thankes your Grace; names himſelfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the ſeas,

Bereft

Bereft of ſhips and men, caſt on the ſhore.
King. Now by the Gods, I pitty his misfortune,
And will awake him from his melancholy.
Come gentlemen, we ſit too long on trifles,
And waſte the time, which lookes for other reuels.
Euen in your armours as you are addreſt,
Will well become a Souldiers dance:
I will not haue excuſe, with ſaying that
Lowd muſicke is too harſh for Ladies heads,
Since they loue men in Armes, as well as beds.
They dance.
So, this was well asked, t'was ſo well performde,
Come ſir, heere's a Lady that wants breathing too:
And I haue heard, you Knights of *Tyre*,
Are excellent in making Ladies trip,
And that their meaſures are as excellent.
Per. In thoſe that practiſe them, they are (my Lord.)
King. Oh that's as much, as you would be denied
Of your faire courteſie: vnclaſpe, vnclaſpe.
They dance.
Thankes gentlemen to all; all haue done well,
But you the beſt: Pages and Lights, to conduct
Theſe Knights vnto their ſeuerall Lodgings:
Yours ſir, we haue giuen order be next our owne.
Per. I am at your Graces pleaſure.
King. Princes, it is too late to talke of loue,
And that's the marke I know you leuell at:
Therefore each one betake him to his reſt,
To morrow, all for ſpeeding do their beſt.

Enter Hellicanus and Eſcanes.

Hell. No *Eſcanes*, know this of me,
Antiochus from inceſt liued not free:
For which, the moſt high Gods not minding
Longer to with-hold the vengeance that
They had in ſtore, due to this haynous
Capitall offence; euen in the height and pride

Of